

Lucerne and spreads over three hills in a crowded but picturesque way. Many high rise hotels and factories, red roofed chalets, medieval covered bridges, a Fourteenth Century water tower, a Technical College and a Fine Arts Museum overlooks the Lake. The new and the old architecture blend together. Over a hundred years ago, Mark Twain fell in love with Switzerland and described Lucerne in his book, Innocents Abroad. The beauties and the character of the villages still remain the same. We traveled past the Soenberg Tunnel, a Civil Defense area built to accommodate twenty to twenty-five thousand people with supplies for six months. Its doors weigh three hundred tons. It has a hospital and other necessary facilities. As we traveled through Emmens shopping center, we saw the Rise River. The traffic was unusually heavy; it was raining and visibility was poor. As we came to a narrow crossing, our chauffeur moved cautiously ahead. As we passed a large Swiss Airbase, it reminded us of the jets the Americans presented to Switzerland the day we arrived. There was a great deal of chatter going on as we rode through beautiful country with apple orchards and corn fields on our way to Zugg, the village and home of the Brown cattle breeders. It is here that a famous general defended Switzerland and became a national hero. Lenny called the Lime Blossom tea that she served us after this famous general.

The motor coach stopped at Rapperswill for a half hour break. We waved goodbye to Paul, trying hard not to think of how much we were going to miss him. Rapperswill is called the City of Roses. It is the home of the circus of Switzerland. We could see the church and castle towers in the distance. After finding a WC in a nearby hotel, we ate delicious French pastry in the hotel tea room. There was a children's zoo near the lake. The next village was Wattwill, the home of Helanca Trico factory, and a convent. We traveled through more beautiful scenery, waterfalls and forrests of pine trees.

In the distance, we could see Vaduz, Liechtenstein. We